

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMORE, INDIANA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

SENATOR BRADLEY

Speaks at Opera House Tomorrow Afternoon.

Tomorrow will be a big day for the republicans of Seymour and Jackson county.

Senator Wm. O. Bradley, the most distinguished citizen of Kentucky and campaign orator of national renown will speak at the opera house in the afternoon at 2:30. Everybody is cordially invited to hear him.

NIGHT MEETING

Hon. Edward Ozman, the consul-general to Turkey, and Monteville Flowers, of Cincinnati, will speak at the opera house at 7:30 tomorrow evening. The local committee was very fortunate to secure these able men for the meeting here tomorrow night.

Mr. Ozman is a man who has won distinction at home and abroad and Mr. Flowers is known throughout the country because of his prominence on the lecture platform.

The public is cordially invited to be at the opera house tomorrow afternoon to hear Senator Bradley and tomorrow night to hear Mr. Ozman and Mr. Flowers. Come and bring your neighbors.

Laundry Changes Hands.

The New Pearl Laundry has been sold by Martin Harlow to Logan Hall and J. E. Hall who took possession Monday morning. It will be operated under the firm name of Hall Brothers, both of whom are residents of this city and have been for several years. J. E. Hall has been employed at the laundry for about two years. They will give their full time to the business and will do their best to merit their share of the trade. They are clever young men and deserve to succeed.

Sixth Birthday.

Mrs. Joseph Harsh, of E. Seventh street, gave a party Saturday afternoon for her little son in honor of his sixth birthday. Quite a number of his little boy and girl friends were present and enjoyed the afternoon with games and other amusements. The bean bag contest was won by Louis Cooley and the second honors went to Willard Becker. The hours were from two to five. Dainty refreshments were served.

Birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Critcher, of Brownstown, and Lloyd Patrick, of Indianapolis, were in this city Sunday and took dinner with Mrs. Critcher parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harsh, of E. Seventh street. The occasion was Mrs. Harsh' birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Critcher returned home Sunday night on the midnight train accompanied by Mr. Patrick who will spend a week visiting in Brownstown.

Miss Mary Houston, of Lenoxburg, Ky., niece of Mrs. W. R. Day, whom she visited a few months ago, has returned here to take a course of short hand and book-keeping in the Seymour Business college.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

Political Gossip.

Hear Hon. Wm. J. Beck at Armory Hall tonight.

† † †

Harley Jackson spoke to a large audience at Vallonia Saturday night. It is reported to have been one of the most enthusiastic political meetings ever held in Vallonia. The crowd gave the best of attention to what Mr. Jackson said and applauded him frequently. Mr. Jackson pointed out some of the moral questions involved in this campaign and pointed the way of duty. Every good citizen prefers to be on the side of right and Mr. Jackson made it plain that the republican party is right on the issues involved in the campaign. Mr. Jackson has a host of good friends in Driftwood township who were glad of the opportunity to hear him.

† † †

Charles F. Holler, a South Bend lawyer, made a prohibition speech to a fair audience on the street here this forenoon. He is a good speaker and pleads well for his party, but he neglects to emphasize the great advances in the cause of temperance made by the republican party in Indiana. He neglects to tell the people that the practical thing for every temperance man in Indiana to do this year is to support James E. Watson for governor, also to help elect members of the legislature who will not be dominated by Crawford Fairbanks, Tom Taggart and their crowd. Mr. Holler knows, however, that thousands of sincere prohibitionists will this year make their votes count by supporting the Hon. James E. Watson.

† † †

The local democrats did their best to get out a crowd this afternoon for John W. Kern, their candidate for vice president. When he arrived at 2 o'clock a few hundred people were on hand to hear him. Mr. Kern spoke for twenty minutes and made much the same kind of a speech he has been making for twenty years. He is a bitter partisan and never had a good word to say in his speeches for any man who is not a democrat. Mr. Kern, however, has been honored by his party and is entitled to a hearing. He was nominated for governor in 1900 and was defeated by a plurality of 25,649. He was nominated again in 1904 and the plurality against him then was 84,364. What the majority against him this year will be since he is on the ticket with Bryan remains to be seen. He finds it hard to convince the people that they should take another chance with the democratic party. They tried it from 1892 to 1897. Mr. Kern was followed by Jas. B. Weaver, of Iowa, the populist, whom Bryan supported instead of Grover Cleveland.

Luncheon.

Miss Blanche Huffman entertained a number of young ladies at a four course luncheon at one o'clock Saturday at her home corner of Seventh and Indianapolis avenue in honor of Miss Hazel Anderson, a prospective bride. Covers were laid for six. The table decorations were bride's roses and smilax. Streamers suspended from the corners of the room were united over the center of the table and from here a cupid was suspended. The place cards were arrow shaped. The color scheme was Nile green and white. The whole was nicely planned and the young ladies spent a few very pleasant hours together.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

REDEDICATED

Interesting Services at German Lutheran Church Sunday.

The exercises in connection with the rededication of the German Lutheran church Sunday were very pleasing and something near two thousand seven hundred people gained admission to the church at the three special services. In the morning the church was full, which means an audience of about nine hundred people. In the afternoon the church was crowded and several were standing throughout the services. In the evening standing room was almost at a premium. The audiences were made up every largely of German Lutherans of this city and surrounding towns and communities. Hundreds of people from the other churches of the city also attended especially in the afternoon and evening. An adult choir of about twenty voices assisted at the afternoon service and the entire audience joined in the congregational hymns. The day was a memorable one for the Lutherans of the city. The congregation had been continually growing until in recent years it had become evident that something would have to be done to increase the seating capacity of the church. While this was being done the members of the church took advantage of the opportunity to remodel and beautify the interior of the church. The ceiling was rearranged and the frescoing and other decorations are excellent. The work of remodeling has required about four months with a large force of men and as previously stated in these columns, has cost more than \$5,000.

Rev Kretzman, of Vincennes, spoke at the morning service. The afternoon meeting was addressed by Rev. C. C. Schmidt, of St. Louis. Both of these services were conducted in the German language. In the evening Rev. R. D. Biederman, of Indianapolis, spoke in English. Great interest was manifested at each of these services.

A special collection was taken at the forenoon service for the benefit of the churches, schools and colleges of the General Synod. This collection amounted to more than \$80. The collection at the afternoon service was more than \$60. There was also a large collection at the evening service. The two latter collections will be applied to the building fund. Everyone who saw the interior of the church Sunday was highly pleased with it in every way.

Among the out-of-town people who were in this city Sunday to attend the special exercises at the German Lutheran church were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fehring, Sr., Miss Emma Sohn, Miss Elta Meyers, Rev. and Mrs. Frederick Wambsgauß, George Vorwald, Ed Mensendick, Louis Von Fange, Cordelia Von Fange, Lillie Bolen, Clara Kaiser, Emma Seele and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Acker and family, of Columbus; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eckelman, Mrs. John Bergsicker and daughter, Miss Wilma and Miss Hulda Kaiser, of Jonesville; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wente, Misses Vena and Clara Wente, Mrs. Elizabeth Kramer, Misses Elizabeth and Clara Wehrkamp, Mrs. William Acker and Miss Clara Schubert, of Indianapolis, Mr. and Mrs. George Bobb, of Washington township, Mr. Zabel, of Brownstown, and Rev. Pohlman and Albert Lambring, from Sauers. Most of the above named places sent large delegations here but we were only able to get the names of a few. Many other surrounding towns were also represented.

Alfred Rund, of the Kentucky Wagon Company, came up Sunday afternoon to take a look at the city. He was surprised at our beautiful city like appearance and was pleased with our clean streets and the concrete sidewalks extending out to the city limits. He came up to attend the afternoon services at the German Lutheran church but arrived here too late and caught the "Dixie Flyer" south at 5:00 to attend church in Louisville Sunday evening. The Kentucky Wagon Company has done business in this city for years and when Mr. Rund learned of the special dedicatory services at the church here Sunday he decided to come out and pay our city a short visit.

Calvin Bedel, of near Uniontown, has an apple tree that is loaded with a second crop of apples. The tree was full of bloom a few weeks ago and is now filled with little apples.

The Brownstown band came up today to assist in drumming up a crowd for the Kern meeting.

The Vallonia band came up today to play for the Kern meeting.

Labor And Taft.

Under the above headline the last issue of the "Labor World" one of the leading union labor journals of the country gives several reasons why laboring men should support Taft. It says:

"Now that the day set apart for the election of the President of the United States is near at hand it will be well to state to the readers of the Labor World some clear and definite reasons why labor, organized and unorganized should vote solidly for W. H. Taft.

"Labor should support Mr. Taft because he is a trade unionist. We cling to the belief most absolutely that Mr. Taft is an ideal trade unionist and has proven himself to be the ideal practical exponent of the soundest and most permanent principles of trade unionism.

"Mr. Taft has never in his life as a public official or speaker said other than trade unionism is a blessing to mankind; indeed he has most conclusively pointed out that organization among wage workers is a necessity.

"Mr. Taft is a member of a trade union; as a national public official he has had charge of 30,000 wage workers on the Panama Canal. He established the eight-hour work day and introduced numerous methods of social welfare, so much so that the trade union directly interested voluntarily made him one of its honorary members. What does this mean? We ask. Why simply that Mr. Taft is a real trade unionist and a true friend of the man who works for wages.

"Mr. Taft advocates a real comprehensive and beyond all a fair amendment of the injunction law.

"Mr. Taft represents the policy of protection that has made this country the greatest in the world industrially.

"Wage workers of the land, vote for W. H. Taft and true trade unionism, fair-dealing and progress.

Football.

The Seymour—North Vernon football game Saturday afternoon was a good one and resulted in a score of 10 to 6 in favor of Seymour. Heretofore North Vernon has usually been victor in the football games between the two cities and our boys are delighted that they have been able to turn the tide in our favor. Our boys do some good team work and they have some good individual players. Other good games are scheduled straight ahead and almost every date has been taken. This is the first game they have won so far this year but they have been tackling some pretty good teams. First they lost 2 to 9 to the Franklin high school then they lost 56 to 0 to the Manuel Training high school of Louisville. Another game will be played with Franklin before many weeks. This game will be played on the Seymour grounds.

Prof. Edwards is giving the home boys some good training and they will doubtless be able to give a good account of themselves all during the season.

Meetings Close.

The series of revival meetings which have been conducted at Vallonia for the past four weeks closed Sunday evening. The meetings have been in charge of Elder J. M. Cross and have been very successful. The ordinance of baptism was administered to nine persons Sunday. Elder Cross will lecture at the same place this evening on "The disease called breaking out at the mouth."

Series R Still Open.

The new series of Cooperative Building and Loan stock is one of the largest ever started by this vigorous Association. In order to make it the largest, the books will be held open for the next three weeks to receive stock. See the secretary, Thos. J. Clark, opera house block.

Rebekahs Have Dreamland All this week. Doubleheader tonight. Richard III repeated by request, also "Ingomar". Both are extra good. Illustrated song "Neath the Old Willow Tree" by Miss Carter. Change of program every night.

Large Funeral.

The funeral of Mrs. Nancy E. Wallace at the Central Christian church Sunday afternoon was very largely attended. Services were conducted by Rev. Harley Jackson. Burial at Riverview.

Fighting Parson.

A play of genuine merit, "The Fighting Parson," will be at the Majestic Wednesday night this week. The lessons taught are good and wholesome.

T. B. Ridlen went to Indianapolis this morning to attend the ceremonies incident to the unveiling of the Harrison monument which occurs Tuesday.

SAFE BLOWN

Burglers Wreck Safe at New Pearl Laundry.

Sometime Saturday night burglars found their way into the New Pearl Laundry on N. Chestnut street and tried their skill on the small safe kept there. They carried in a pick, a monkey wrench and a few other tools with which to do their preliminary work. They broke the knob off the safe door and put the explosive used in at the opening made.

The door was blown open and wrecked and the drawers on the inside of the safe were shattered. The burglars took the papers they found in the strong box but they found no money. Some of the papers are valuable to Martin Harlow but they can be of no value to the safe crackers. Mr. Harlow had left no money in the safe, therefore the burglars got nothing to pay them for their trouble.

There is no positive clue to the criminals but they were evidently familiar with the surroundings. The REPUBLICAN believes that some shrewd detective work would result in the guilty parties being apprehended within three days.

Interurban Traffic.

The interurban lines did a good business Sunday, but south of this city it was not equal to that of the previous Sunday. It was rather cool yesterday for outings and Seymour people were kept at home on account of the dedication at the German Lutheran church and other exercises.

A week ago there were large numbers going from here to Scottsburg to see the ruins of the fire, particularly in the afternoon. Yesterday the traffic between Seymour and Scottsburg was not nearly so heavy. However, most all the local cars were well loaded and the limiteds and Dixie and Hoosier flyers did a good business.

November Lippincott.

Competition is so keen among the magazines nowadays that they simply have to keep their fictional offerings up to a high standard or go out of business. For this reason a great many good stories appear every month, and for one to stand out noticeably among its fellows, it must be of exceptional quality indeed. Such a tale, however, is the complete novel in the November Lippincott's—"The Viper," by Will Lexington Comfort. The author is a newspaper man of the Middle West, where the opening scenes of the story are laid.

Marriage Licenses.

A marriage license was issued by County Clerk Tinder Saturday to Norman Pruitt, of Medora, and Miss Belle Motsinger, of Clearspring.

Miss Anna E. Carter has received a commission as Notary Public and is prepared to make acknowledgments to all legal papers. Call at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 W. Second St.

o31d

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by O. S. Brooke, Abstracter and 5 per cent. loans.

Geo. Schwartz and wife to Frank et al, part of 8-5-4, Brownstown Tp., \$1.

Harman Wm Schepman to Mary Schepman, by will 213.82 A. Browns town tp., also, 120.66 A., also, 32 A., also, 78.55 A. in Washington Tp.

Jas. W. Beatty and wife to Jackson T. Beatty, 80 A., Hamilton Tp., \$4000.

Ed C. Richards, Shff., to Valorious W. Wray 80 A. Owen Tp., \$522.00.

Jessie Wright and husband to Hazel Claycamp lot 52, Brownstown, \$450.

Anna Hamilton, et al., to Jno. H. Hamilton 46.30 A., Brownstown Tp.

Anna Hamilton, et al., to Jno. H. Hamilton and wife 24 A., Brownstown Tp.

Jno. H. Hamilton, et al., to Rebecca Hamilton 19.31 A. Hamilton Tp.

Matilda L. Severinghaus and husband to Anna M. Bollinger 60 A. Jackson Tp., \$6000.

Albert T. Hall and wife to Rachel Ray 5 A. Vernon Tp., \$300.

Effie Bollinger Wilson and husband to Henry Ahlert 43.39 A. Redding Tp., \$6000.

Chas. H. Cordes to Mrs. Carrie Colvin pt. lot 19 blk. C, Seymour \$100.

Emery Henderson and wife to Jos. B. Henderson 25 A. Carr Tp. \$125.

Jas. M. Henderson and wife to Freeman O. Henderson land in Carr Tp., \$460.

Cudwh Abel and wife to Robert E. Fink lot 2, blk. B, Seymour Laugel Add. \$200.

Homer W. Welch to Lydia P. Needham lot 2, blk. 6, Seymour Pfingst Add. \$125.

Lydia P. Needham to Minnie A. Needham pt. lot 1, blk. 6, Seymour Pfingst Add. \$100.

Moses R. Langdon, et al., to David Densford 76 A., Vernon Tp., \$1500.

David Densford and wife to Shelby E. Brown 38 A. Vernon Tp. \$750.

Edward P. Elsner to Peter Kessler and wife lot 38 blk. W. Seymour \$5

Jas. Ryan, et al., to Christopher Helt 26.86 A. Redding Tp. \$125.

Mary Blau to Jno. S. Mitchell 1-5 A., Vernon Tp., \$125.

Maria A. Linder to Jas. R. Linder, pt. lot 7, blk. H. Seymour, \$1000.

Herman Heckman and wife

The Man With the Hoe Has His Troubles in France

By Vance Thompson.

In France there is a hierarchy of farmers.

The great landowners we need not consider. They are not in their fields. They are idling, gaming, talking politics in Paris. They number their acres by the thousands. Take the French Rothschilds, for instance—they own four hundred thousand acres of land. Other barons of finance, and many gentlemen of ancient house, are masters of similar estates. Such "farmers" as these are at the head of the hierarchy; the farming baron, the gentleman farmer. Their lands are exploited in the broad, business-like way that rules the syndicate wheat-farms of the great northwest. Let us go down the scale. Next in order comes the farmer general. They are middlemen. They are the capitalists who stand between the owner, from whom they rent a hundred farms, and the tenants to whom they sublet. Few of them have ever turned a furrow. The farmer-general is an intermediary parasite.

At this point in the agricultural hierarchy, comes the man who cultivates his fields. The largest class is made up of those who rent their farms—as in England—from some great landowner; if the lease be long and the terms be good he fares not ill. He owns his stock and implements. Usually he is well-to-do. He employs a dozen men, laborers, shepherds. More and more he is becoming the type of the French farmer, for the small owner—he who plowed his own acres—is giving way before the universal tendency toward concentration; even so the little shopkeeper is being destroyed by the all-absorbing department store. Twice a year he pays his rent, probably he rents his farm on a lease of three, six and nine years. He is master in his domain. He may sell, buy, sow and garner as he will. Perhaps his greatest difficulty is in procuring laborers, for the young men go to the cities, to the factories; so he works from dawn to dusk and with him in the field his women work.

Lower in the scale is the farmer who works his land on shares, receiving one-half of the product. His farming is done under the direction of the owner or farmer-general. This is the method in vogue at Ferrières, the great estate of the Baron Rothschild in the Seine-et-Marne. Usually but a small farm is allotted to the "half-shares man." In reality he is the serf of the new regime, for financial feudalism has preserved many of the old servitudes of the soil. In the first place he may at any time be called away to work in the owner's fields. He must make all repairs. He must dig trenches, whenever the owner sees fit. He must supply all the straw and hay the owner requires and send to his kitchen eggs and butter and vegetables in season. He must allow all or any of the owner's laborers to cook their food in his kitchen, whenever such laborers are employed nearby. And lastly, if the owner finds the work ill-done, he may hire outside laborers and send them into the fields, for which the "half-shares man" must pay.—*Berlin Correspondence Washington Star.*

WOMAN'S BACKACHE



KING'S MESSENGERS

An Office of Responsibility—"The Knights of the Silver Greyhound."

It is scarcely saying too much to assert that to the great majority of their countrymen king's messengers are somewhat nebulous officials, a haziness possibly densified by the comprehensiveness of the word "messenger" and its varied conventional significance, says "The London Globe." It may seem an obvious truism, but not altogether needless, that not every functionary who carries royal messages is a king's messenger. The office, indeed, is one of decided status as befits its responsibility, and it is with infinite thankfulness that we know it is not open to public competition. The "Knights of the Silver Greyhound," as some one has poetically styled them, are limited in number—which has been recently still more reduced—are gentlemen of social position, often retired service officers, and are nominated by the Foreign Secretary, subject to a qualifying examination. By the strict letter of the regulations they are supposed to wear a uniform while on service—dark blue frock coat, gold edged waistcoat buttoned high, trousers with a scarlet cord down the seams, gilt buttons with crown, garter, royal cypher and greyhound pendant, peaked, black braided cap with gilt crown in front—but the regulation is practically dormant. What they do always bear, however, is a "badge" of silver gilt, a royal crown and silver greyhound pendant, worn—or supposed to be—on a dark blue ribbon round the neck. Practically the personalities of the king's messengers are perfectly familiar to all the officials on the routes they travel, and only on very exceptional occasions is it necessary to produce their badge. As a matter of fact, moreover, the identity of the king's messenger is unmistakably assured by the service "bags" of stout canvas which accompany him, one of which containing smaller "crossed" bags of various sizes, never leaves his personal custody, and others, "uncrossed," are allowed to go as ordinary baggage.

In ordinary times the journeys of king's messengers are matters of routine, and they can generally calculate safely enough on the intervening periods of leisure, though there is a tradition that once one luckless individual was dispatched in such hot haste to a far distant capital that he had no time to change the dress clothes in which he was attired when the mandate arrived. And in this connection another venerable story may be told—of the messenger who, believing himself to be last on the list for the "route," took himself, in blissful anticipation of a few days' rest, to a foreign watering place. Scarcely had he arrived when he received a Foreign Office telegram to this bewildering effect: "You are fast and dirty, return at once." On his promptly presenting himself at headquarters he discovered that the message sent was: "You are first on duty."

Of recent years the King's messenger has been largely in evidence in fiction, and, not unnaturally, his shrewdness, heroism and hairbreadth adventures provide material for a capital story. Sometimes, it is true, captious objectors may insinuate that the heroes bear much the same relation to the real officials as poor Ouida's famous guardsmen have to actual officers of the Household Cavalry—but the "story" is none the less interesting for that. The actual annals of the king's messenger service, however, supply plenty of thrilling situations. Once when it was important that a dispatch should be in the hands of our Foreign Office before the information it contained reached the representatives of another power, a queen's messenger crossed the Channel in a small lugger on a night when the weather was so bad that the packet would not start. Almost more sensational—and nearly tragic—was the experience of Captain Robbins during the France-German War of 1870. He was instructed to deliver dispatches to the King of Prussia, whose headquarters were then at Versailles, and was nearing his destination when he fell into the hands of some franc-tireurs, who insisted he was a German, and must therefore be shot. It was in vain he produced his badge and his passport; he was a spy, they declared, and Germans, whether spies or not, met with short shrift at the hands of franc-tireurs. The keeper of the inn where he was taken managed on various pretexts to dissuade them from immediate execution; they grudgingly gave him till the following morning, but, thinking better of their clemency, wanted to shoot him before dawn, and the inn-keeper with difficulty induced them to wait till it was light. But before then Captain Robbins had availed himself of a convenient window and made his escape.

The aphorism is true enough which tells us that duty has its victims in peace as in war, and those who can speak with authority will cite many a case among the king's messengers of worthless lives prematurely shortened by selfless, exacting devotion to duty, though improved conditions of travelling happily enable one to class such occurrences with "old unhappy far off things."

In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause, and restores the feminine organism to a healthy, normal condition is

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Will Young, of 6 Columbia Ave., Rockland, Me., says:

"I was troubled for a long time with dreadful backaches and a pain in my side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to try it; after taking three bottles I can truly say that I never felt so well in my life."

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had very severe backaches, and pressing-down pains. I could not sleep, and had no appetite. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulence, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash—Threatened Later with Blood-Poison in Leg—Relief on Cuticura Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had la grippe and pneumonia, which left me with a pain in my side. Treatment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine, but it did no good, then I used the Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

Another Lesson from Nature.

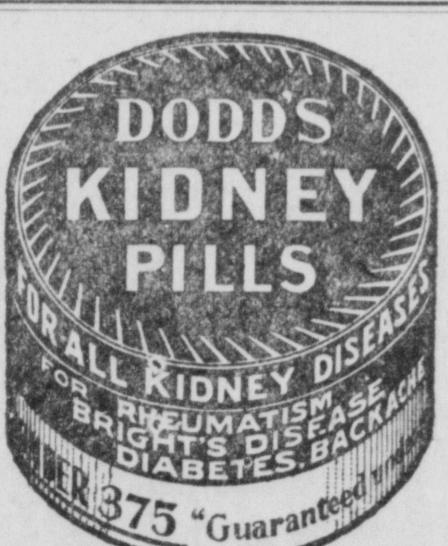
"Young gentlemen," lectured the eminent instructor, "you are old enough now to put away the childish and trivial amusements that sufficed for you when you were younger. Learn a lesson from the dumb brutes, and even from the reptiles. When they arrive at maturity they comport themselves with a certain dignity."

"It isn't so with the rattlesnake, professor," objected the young man with the bad eye. "The older he grows, the more rattle he plays with."

No Longer Secret.

"Does your husband belong to any secret societies?" inquired Mrs. Kawner.

"No," answered Mrs. Middlebok; "I have found out the name of every one of them."



The Alton Shirt Front
Looks exactly like a colored silk shirt front, with a wide collar and goes under any size collar. When it is soiled throw it away and put on another. Six assorted designs, post paid, for 25 cents, thirty-five cents.

The Alton Co.,
Dept. N.Y.

WANTED—Land for Sale. Tracts of 100 to 500 acres, on the average, over the entire Nine miles west of Kress. Will accept prospectors and return them to railroad stations. **WE TRADE** for land. Don't believe them. See me for a square deal. I have land for many years, know the land and the people. Want men to help handle propositions, with money and ability. **JOHN ESTES, Twiss, Swisher Co., Texas.**

S. N. U. **NO. 41—1908**

BARGAINS IN TIMBERED CUT-OVER LANDS AND IMPROVED FARMS. THOS. T. CHAVE, Tomahawk, Wis.

FIVE HOGSHEADS OF EELS.

Their Disposal is a Problem the Cold Storage Man Can't Solve.

"Here's a problem I can't solve" said a man who runs a cold storage plant in Brooklyn, "and that is how to get rid of five hogsheads of eels."

"Perfectly good eels? Not at all, and that's the whole trouble."

"Some three years ago a man who had done business frequently with me went west and acquired somehow these five hogsheads of eels. They were good eels then and he sent them on to me to put in storage."

"The eels were pickled and the man hoped to make a tidy profit out of them. But he didn't find a market and after a year said he was through with them and I could have them to pay for keeping them."

"Well, sir, we inspected those eels and they had spoiled. The brine in which they were pickled wasn't just right or something; anyway, these five hogsheads of eels had gone all to the bad."

"So we got out the hogsheads and put them on trucks. The idea was to take them somewhere and throw them away. But before we got a chance to move the trucks the Board of Health descended upon us."

"Have you any idea of the effect of five hogsheads of really bad pickled eels? I'm sure I hadn't and I am willing to admit that the inspectors of the Board of Health were justified in saying that we couldn't take those eels through the streets."

"So we put them back in cold storage. Of course eels or anything else will be all right in a very low temperature."

"We have tried many times since to get rid of those eels, but without success. We did plan to bury them. There was a vacant lot next to the storage plant and I thought if we put them deep enough it would hold them."

"We engaged a gang of diggers to do the job at night. Unfortunately we didn't own the lot and before we could get to work it was decided to build on the lot and operations had begun."

"We have appealed to the health authorities to take those eels away and bury them, or burn them, or dump them at sea, but they won't. What's the use of bothering, they say, since the eels are all right in cold storage."

"Three years those eels have been with us now and for all I can see they will stay here indefinitely unless some one tells me how to get rid of them."—New York Sun.

Last Man Killed in Civil War.

Capt. B. B. Campbell and Daniel F. Mustard of this city, members of the Thirty-fourth Indiana Infantry in the civil war, have obtained the last photograph of the last man killed in the civil war—John Jefferson Williams of Jay County.

"It is on record that the last battle of the civil war was the one in which Jeff Williams was killed," said Mr. Mustard. "It was fought on May 13, 1865, almost a month after the surrender of Lee to Grant. The prolonged campaign of our regiment was accounted for because of delay in getting word to us to lay down arms. We got into that last battle when we went to the relief of some colored troops who were foraging for beef cattle, and were charged on by Confederates. Jeff Williams was the only man killed."

The boys carried his body to near Brownsville, Tex., where it was buried. About ten days afterward our regiment was marching into Brownsville, Tex., to take that town when we met Confederates who did not oppose us and explained that the war was over. We then occupied Fort Brown and other camps near Brownsville until ordered home for our discharge."—Anderson correspondence Indianapolitan News.

First "Uncle Remus" Story.

Many great works of genius, as is well known, have been produced by accident, and an author is seldom the best judge of his own work. When Joel Chandler Harris wrote the first of his "Uncle Remus" stories and presented it for publication he did so with a hundred misgivings. He was not sure that his ventures in negro folklore would prove successful. He could not know that they would bring him worldwide fame.

At the time described Mr. Harris was a young man of twenty-eight, employed on "The Atlanta Constitution." Sam W. Small, afterward a revivalist, who had been writing for the same paper a popular column of negro story and dialect, had just resigned from the staff. The managing editor of "The Constitution" wishing to continue the feature, said to Harris one day: "Joel, it seems to me you could do that sort of thing to a tee. See if you can't turn in something tonight."

The young writer's memory flitted back to his early days on a plantation. All the quaint settings of negro life—the cabins, the fiddling darkies, the wrinkled story teller, the black mammy, the noisy corn shuckings, the bob-tailed rabbits disappearing along the road—came hurrying from the past. Late that afternoon he turned in his copy. The next day his reputation was made.—Current Literature.

The aphorism is true enough which tells us that duty has its victims in peace as in war, and those who can speak with authority will cite many a case among the king's messengers of worthless lives prematurely shortened by selfless, exacting devotion to duty, though improved conditions of travelling happily enable one to class such occurrences with "old unhappy far off things."

Some of the screws made for the use of watchmakers are so tiny 100,000 could be placed in an ordinary timbre.

THE ANT EATER.

A Harmless Animal that Will Fight Hard When at Bay.

A peculiar-looking animal is the ant eater, which is closely allied to the sloth family. Its head is drawn out into a long, tubular muzzle, at the end of which is a tiny mouth just big enough to permit the exit of its long, wormlike tongue, which is covered with a sticky saliva.

This tongue is thrust among the hosts of ants with great rapidity, coming back laden with the tiny insects. To obtain its prey the ant-eater breaks open the ant hills, when all the active inhabitants swarm to the breach and are instantaneously swept away by the remorseless tongue.

The jaws of the ant-eater are entirely without teeth, and the eyes and ears are very small.

There are several species of ant-eater, the largest kind being about four feet long and having a tail covered with very long hair, forming a huge brush. The claw on the third toe of each fore limb is of great size and is used for breaking open ants' and other insects' nests.

Generally speaking, the ant-eater is a harmless animal, but at times when at bay it will fight with great courage, sitting up on its hind legs and hugging its foe with its powerful arms.—London Express.

Fame.

Proud Father—My daughter, I suppose, is getting along famously with her dramatic studies.

Principal (of the school of dramatic art)—Er—yes; indeed she is. On an amateurs' night at one of the theaters recently the audience fairly went wild with enthusiasm when she starred in a little comedy called "Getting the Hook."—Chicago Tribune.

RAISED FROM SICK BED.

After All Hope Had Vanished.

Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 59 Fountain St., Gardiner, Me., says: "My back used to trouble me so severely that at last I

had to give up. I took

to my bed and stayed there four months suffering intense pain, dizziness, headache and inflammation of the bladder. Though without hope, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and in three months was completely cured. The trouble has never returned."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Political Enthusiasm.

"How did you enjoy the Labor Day program?"

"Not a bit. It was the punkiest game I ever saw. Our club got beat 6 to 0."

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It relieves the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Pup's Picnic.

A Boston bulldog, owned by George H. Clapp, was so determined to capture a woodchuck which he had chased into its den that he followed after and stayed in the hole all Thursday night.

When the dog had got his jaws about the enemy he found that he could not get out, owing to the small size of the animal's hole.

Rather than lose his prey the dog retained his hold on the woodchuck over night, and was helped out by his master in the morning. The dog was nearly exhausted, and revived after feeding and drinking in a curious manner.

He consumed about two quarts of unguarded ice cream, which had been set aside for a party. After this the dog seemed still somewhat dazed, and captured the climax by falling into a bucket of lemonade.—Worcester Telegram.

Too Much Opposition.

"Pimme, does your mother still object to my coming to see you?"

"Yes, dear; she does."

"Good! So does mine. She says that if I marry you she'll cut me off with a shilling."

"Oh, but that's altogether different! Per-haps, Jack—in view of everything—and because—and we're both so young—well, don't you see?"—Chicago Tribune.

NO GUSHERS.

But Tells Facts About Postum.

"We have used Postum for the past eight years," writes a Wis. lady, "and drink it three times a day. We never tire of it."

"For several years I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact, was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast for nearly a year."

"I had quit coffee, the cause of my trouble, and was using hot water, but this was not nourishing."

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and my ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble."

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating, while yet drinking coffee. My husband was a great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache."

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have not three times a day. I could write more, but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Health," in pg. 100, "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time, they are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants & Children.



THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH & Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....	\$5.00
Six Months.....	2.50
Three Months.....	1.25
One Month.....	.45
One Week.....	.10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....	\$1.00
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MONDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1908.

WATCH the announcements of republican meetings this week and be present at everyone of them.

REMEMBER that Hon. Wm. J. Beck, of Columbus, speaks at Armory Hall tonight at 7:30. He is a capital speaker. You can't afford to miss hearing him.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE starts on his tour of Indiana this week after an extensive speaking tour of the country. He will reach Seymour at 11 o'clock Wednesday forenoon.

KEEP IN MIND that Senator Beveridge arrives at Seymour at 11 o'clock Wednesday forenoon this week. He comes in on a special train from the north and will stop here for a speech. Make your plans to hear him.

SENATOR WM. O. BRADLEY, the most distinguished citizen of Kentucky, will speak at the opera house tomorrow afternoon at 2:30. He is one of the best speakers in the country. Everybody is invited to hear him. Come and bring your wife.

HON. EDWARD OZMAN, the consul general at Constantinople, a man of large ability and a strong speaker, and Monteville Flowers, of Cincinnati, who was seen here on the lecture platform a few years ago, will speak at the opera house tomorrow night. This will be a meeting you cannot afford to miss.

HON. JAMES E. WATSON is coming to Seymour this week and his hundreds of friends here are glad to have him come. Next Thursday morning he starts out of Richmond on a special train. He is scheduled to reach Seymour at 9:45 a.m. that day, October 29. His stop here will be from ten to fifteen minutes and in that time Mr. Watson can say more than many speakers can say in an hour. Be on hand when Watson comes.

GLASSBLOWING is one of Indiana's important industries. The glassblowers are an intelligent class of workers and they mean to act on their own judgment in making a choice of candidates. They decline to follow Bryan into the camp of "a tariff for revenue only" because they know by bitter experience what that would mean. Many of them voted for Cleveland, and got the democratic Wilson-Gorman tariff as a result, bringing with it four years of trade depression, and six years of a cut in wages, and they don't want that four years over again with probably worse conditions under Bryan.

DIED.

REIDER.—John Henry Reider, an aged resident of this township, died at his home three-fourths of a mile southwest of Seymour, Sunday. Funeral from the house at 1 o'clock tomorrow and the German Lutheran church 2 o'clock.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over-work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distended feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, and a desire to "rise" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

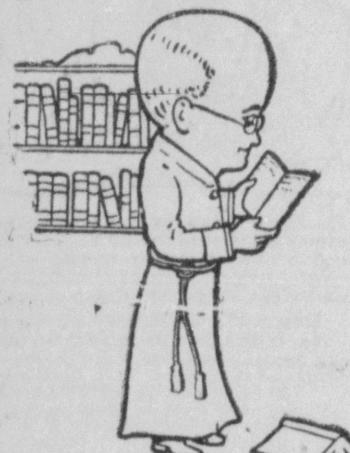
The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to its use for the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 4.



You don't have to be a learned man to know the real worth of the Pianos and Organs we are offering. Common sense will tell you that it's wise to buy now. Call and see our elegant instruments. We have just added the Chickering Bros. to our already large line.

Progressive Music Co.

107-109 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

COAL

BEST GRADE

Pittsburg, Indiana
and Anthracite

Good Beech Wood

For Cooking and Heating

H. F. WHITE

Phone No. 1.

Dr. Lorena M. Schrock,

Osteopath,

BEDFORD, - INDIANA,

Will be at LYNN HOTEL,
Seymour, Ind.

Every Wednesday and Saturday
from 11:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Coal at \$2.70

PER TON.

Island City Pure Lump Coal, best in the state and as good as comes to Seymour, excepting none, at \$2.70 per ton delivered. You can leave your order at Dr. Sherwood's office or Telephone Number 499, or with me.

MIKE QUINN.

GETTING DOWN TO BRASS TACKS

The Political Campaign Now
Upon Its Last Week.

A REAL WHIRLWIND FINISH

All the Causes Represented in Agonizing Canvass of the Electorate Will This Week Send Out Their Most Eloquent Advocates to Plead With the Wavering Voters to Cast Their Ballots "Right"—All the Leading Candidates Now Centering Their Heaviest Batteries Upon New York, Ohio and Indiana.

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Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

Great Values In Outer Garments

Here is an unusual chance to get your new Suit or Coat, a chance to save money and get the garments you want. The new styles we are showing this season have delighted every customer. In design, material and workmanship, they have been pronounced the finest ever shown in the city. Everything about our garments has been carefully selected after many years experience. The strongest point being that they are well tailored so that they hold their shape and look well always. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Alterations free.



The great rush in our Millinery Department is evidence of satisfaction to our customers. Never before have our workmen been so crowded with rush orders. An extra strong purchase has been made by buying a sample line at low prices. \$2.95, \$3.95 and \$4.95 will be the price for choice of samples.

Gold Mine Department Store.

SEYMOUR,

INDIANA.

Southern Indiana's Largest Department Store.

WATSON A WINNER

Governor Hanly Says Republican Nominee's Success Is Assured.

Indianapolis, Oct. 26.—Governor J. Frank Hanly is convinced that James E. Watson will be his successor. He declares that the danger point is past and that the Republican candidate is gaining strength every day. "I have not the slightest doubt," he said, "that Mr. Watson will be elected and that by a great majority. He will be elected in large part, by the silent Democratic vote. Nov. 4 is going to provide a surprise for a great many people. Democrats who intend to vote in support of the great moral issue contained in this campaign are not talking about it, but they have made up their minds. Many have told me so as I have gone about the state, and many have come to my office to say the same thing. The men who are in best position to know the sentiment of the state agree that a Republican victory is assured." Republicans of the state house who have been canvassing the state declare they

see the same result. One official related the result of investigations conducted among Prohibitionists. "Three counties were polled to learn what changes might be expected from Prohibitionists," he said. "In one 150 Prohibitionists said they intend to vote for Watson. In the other two more than a hundred in each said the same thing. This simply shows the trend of votes among the people who are backing the morality issue." There is every evidence of confidence among the Republican workers, the party leaders say. The manner in which the city of Indianapolis and some surrounding cities turned out to welcome Taft, they declare, helped lend assurance of victory.

Burns, bruises and scratches, big and little cuts or in fact anything requiring a salve, are best and quickest soothed and healed by DeWitt's Carbolicated Witch Hazel Salve. The best salve for piles. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by all druggists.

ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Robert H. Hall ARCHITECT

725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

T. M. JACKSON, Jeweler & Optician

104 W. SECOND ST.

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR



But the Grocer
has more—
Thank Goodness.

Bryan Hears From England.
Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 26.—Albert Bell, a twelve-year-old schoolboy, was shot and instantly killed by his sixteen-year-old brother Raymond, who playfully pointed a rifle at his brother and pulled the trigger, not knowing the weapon was loaded.



HATS

Our Hat department is filled with very attractive styles in all the new shades of brown, olive, mode, tan and seaweed green, also black in all styles. New "Trooper" and "Mascot" shapes are very popular. We have them.

\$1.50 to \$5.00

Nobby styles of Boys' Hats

\$1.00 and \$1.50

Caps in all styles.

THE HUB

For Sale

\$2000.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well cistern, lot 50x120, fruit and sheds and henery.

\$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.

\$2750.00 for this elegant residence, lot 50x150, bath room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, sewer, barn, 6 rooms.

\$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch. Also cheaper and higher priced city property.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

Dr. B. S. Shinnness.



Beauty and Wisdom

both demand that care and attention to the teeth which insures a charm to one's face and good health to the body. Modern dental methods have attained a skill based on scientific principles that rivals the perfection of Nature. The success achieved by Dr. B. S. Shinnness in the treatment of impaired teeth guarantees a perfect mouth to all who will apply.

Dr. B. S. Shinnness.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

New Coal Yard

OPENED BY
Ed. M. McElwain
At Hodapp Hominy Mill.
BEST GRADES
Of COAL Always on Hand.
Weighing done by Mr. Hodapp.
Leave orders at office or at Gates' store. TELEPHONE NO. 94.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism. Not a remedy that will straighten the disease, but a specific remedy that turns the body back to flesh again. This is impossible, but I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Schmid's Remedy was made.

A perfect, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, which were the cause of the trouble, pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water.

And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer pain with our help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

**Dr. Shoop's
Rheumatic Remedy**
A. J. PELLANS.

We Give 10 per cent. Off in pressing on your new Suits, Overcoats or Trousers we make for you. We do cleaning, dyeing and remodeling of ladies and gents clothes. Will call for and deliver free of charge.

SCIARRA BROS.

Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut St.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Ed Vail, of Cincinnati, was here Saturday.

Dr. Yost came up from Brownstown this morning.

Oscar Mays made a business trip east this morning.

Harry Cribb came up from Brownstown this morning.

Chase Jones, of Mitchell, was in this city Sunday evening.

Tilden Smith, of Vallonia, was in this city this morning.

J. B. Cross, of Brownstown, was in this city this morning.

Herman Brand, of Sauers, was in town on business today.

Sim Watkins made a business trip to Medora this morning.

Jerry McOske came up from Brownstown this morning.

Fred Fehring, of Columbus, was here Sunday afternoon.

G. J. Schmitt, of Columbus, was in this city Sunday evening.

J. C. Smith made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Tom Zollman came up from Medora at nine o'clock this morning.

Miss Flossie Hunsucker came up from Vallonia this morning.

Kirby Smith, of Vallonia, came up this morning at nine o'clock.

O. Fiegenbaum, of Columbus, was in this city Sunday afternoon.

J. W. Rhodes, of Greensburg, was in this city yesterday evening.

M. F. Bottorff and wife drove in from the country this morning.

Patrolman Meyers, of the B. & O. S. W., went east this morning.

County Clerk John Tinder came up from Brownstown this morning.

Willard Shannon and wife spent Sunday with relatives at Austin.

George Schriener went south on the interurban line Sunday afternoon.

John Vande Walle made a trip to Vallonia Sunday in his automobile.

County Commissioner Samuel Carr came up from Medora this morning.

George Applegate, of Crothersville, was in this city Saturday afternoon.

John Waskom was here from South Driftwood today on his way to Selma.

Attorney Henry Prince, of Brownstown, was in this city Sunday evening.

August Cordes was at Langdon, Sunday and returned in the afternoon.

Riley Beldon, of the Chestnut Ridge neighborhood, was in this city early this morning.

A. W. Fosbrink was here from Vallonia today being a member of the Vallonia band.

Horace Hague, undertaker and liveryman at Medora, came up today on the nine o'clock train.

Henry Schoonover and a lady friend from Columbus were in this city in an automobile Sunday afternoon.

Sherman Day was at Langdon Sunday afternoon and returned home on the local shortly before six o'clock.

Conductor and Mrs. Robert Nichols returned this morning from a visit with relatives and friends at Brownstown.

Miss Anna Carter returned this morning from Vallonia where she went Sunday on a brief visit with friends.

George Carter came up from Brownstown this morning on the nine o'clock train for a short visit with relatives.

Miss Emma Schmidt, daughter of Rev. Philip Schmidt, has returned home from Ohio and will spend the winter here.

Elder James Hawn returned here from Chestnut Ridge this morning where he preached at the Christian church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Burkall and children visited relatives at Crothersville Sunday and returned home late in the afternoon.

Thomas Owens and wife of near Franklin, are here visiting Mrs. Owens' mother, Mrs. Emaline Elrod, and other relatives.

Prof Kastrup, of the Baumgart school, attended services at the German Lutheran church Sunday and assisted at the pipe organ.

Mr. Slatten, of Scottsburg, overhead lineman for the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company, was in this city this morning.

Howard Slavens came down from Indianapolis Saturday evening to join Mrs. Slavens, who had been visiting relatives here for several days.

William D. Ricards, of Mooney, the republican candidate for commissioner from the third district, was in town today shaking hands with friends.

Elmer Gorbett went to Madison Saturday afternoon to join Mrs. Gorbett who had been spending more than a week there visiting relatives and friends. They returned home Sunday.

Miss Stella Beabout, the bright little daughter of Mr. James Beabout, went to Seymour this morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Grace Wilson, and to celebrate her eleventh birthday anniversary.—Madison Courier.

Taking the Whole Country by Storm.

The new remedy is a recent discovery, but it is taking the whole country by storm. It has cured so many people through the state within the past few months that scores of newspapers are publishing local testimonials, giving names, streets and numbers of many people whose word cannot be doubted. The remedy certainly must have remarkable merit as so many people after using it a short while are advertising their sick friends to try it. The Greensburg, Indiana Daily Review recently published the following: Mr. J. W. Boyle of 116 East Washington street said: "My wife has been taking Root Juice and it has done wonders for her. Before taking it she had a very bad stomach. The lightest food sour on her stomach and cause it to burn and pain her very much. In fact she said it felt like it was raw from top to bottom. Recently her trouble was aggravated by an attack of la grippe. Her appetite was very poor, but after taking the Root Juice a few days she had a good appetite and could digest everything she ate without the least pain or inconvenience. She is no longer weak and nervous, and seems like a new woman. The remedy has proved a wonderful blessing to her." In fact so many people are talking about the new remedy and telling about its great soothing, healing and toning qualities to the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys that it is now hard for the Root Juice people to make it fast enough to fill all orders. It is retailed for one dollar a bottle. Many local people have testified to its wonderful merits, as anyone can do by going to W. F. Peters drug store.

Major Long, of Brownstown, came up this morning.

George Schriener made a business trip to Indianapolis today.

C. C. Boyatt, of Brownstown, was in this city Saturday evening.

Jay C. Smith made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Ewing Shields went to Noblesville today to look after his contract work.

Dr. Knight, of Lawrence county, was here Sunday to see James Wright.

George Bedel, merchant at Uniontown, was in this city this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Liston Hill and little son are here from Logansport to spend a week.

Mrs. Carroll Bush and little son, Donald, will go to Osgood late this afternoon on a few days' visit with relatives.

Miss Gertrude Washburn, of Columbus, was here Sunday night the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dixon at the city hospital.

Miss Ella Gootee, of Loogootee, came here Sunday morning on No. 4 and spent the day with friends. She left for Indianapolis late in the afternoon.

Dixon M. Hays went to Surprise on the early train this morning and from there expected to drive across to Brownstown and return home this afternoon on No. 8.

Do not let no one tell you that something else is just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills because there isn't anything just as good for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder or any kidney and bladder disorder. A week's trial will convince you. Sold by all druggists.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 South Chestnut Street.

The New and Beautiful In Women's Wear.

Hardly a day passes that you don't find newly arrived garments here. All are included in our Cloak Department. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Tailored Suits and Coats \$12.00 to 25.00. Printezz and Directoire styles.

Tailored Dress Skirts, wide assortment of styles plain 4 piece to 41 gores sheath effect, satin and button trimmed. Price \$2.75 to \$10.00.

Silk Petticoats, money back brand, all shades. Heather-bloom Petticoats, black, price \$1.75, \$1.90 and \$2.50.

Many new things for Ladies' wear, new Directoire Belts, Collars, Pins, Buckles, Ruching and Ribbon.

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SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, INDIANA.

The wise man takes advice; the fool gives it.

Duty is what you have to do, but hate doing.

Greece is talking over the back-yard fence with Persia for the first time in 2,300 years.

There are two sides to every question except the one which is most dear to your heart.

A man refused an offer of \$40,000 for a horse. Probably he is holding out for a kingdom.

It is coming. Some day we will hear of rules requiring airships to turn to the right when passing.

The Goldfield miner who left his fortune to the girl who jilted him must have been mighty glad of it.

"What is the proper way to eat watermelon?" asks the New York World. Well, just pitch in and help yourself is one way.

Now there is to be an apple combine, but it will not come up to the old combine of the apple and the crisp upper and lower crust.

A day on the planet Jupiter is said to be as long as 50,000 American days. If we had a holiday of that length we'd never get over it.

The Sultan of Tskey is going to bow to the inevitable, though time was when he would have kicked the inevitable off the premises.

A Pittsburgh girl offers \$450 for a husband. But if she gets one at that price he will have no assurance that she will not trade him for a \$30 planola.

Scientists say that no person living has a perfect ear. And yet the politicians are happy if they can induce a voter to lend them an ear, no matter how defective it may be.

Besides the actors in two theaters who are presenting "The Devil" to enthusiastic audiences, there are a good many other people in New York who play the devil occasionally.

Gentle hazers out in California hanged their victim to a tree and left him dangling so long that he will lose his sight. Friends of the hazers will, of course, enter the good plea that boys will be boys.

A company has been formed in Germany for the purpose of building airships that will engage in passenger traffic between Berlin and London, Paris, Vienna and other European capitals. We suppose the timetables will have a footnote saying: "Wind and weather permitting."

The French Panama Canal Company, which went into bankruptcy in 1889, finally passed out of existence a few months ago, when the receivers were discharged. It took longer to wind up the affairs of the unsuccessful corporation than will be required for the American government to build the canal.

A prominent automobile manufacturer says that within ten years the idle rich will be indulging in airship parades and aerial navigation, with cars propelled by gasoline motors, and the automobile will have been relegated to a position strictly utilitarian. This reads encouragingly, for under such a change in conditions, the common people, who must still travel afoot, will not have their lives constantly menaced by brainless idiots who drive through the streets at terrific speed in big automobiles bought with the money papa made by hard work.

tion to the student of women's work is not the share of women in it as exhibitors, but their enthusiasm as visitors, and the things which arouse that enthusiasm. The anxious critics of modern feminine activity, who fear that woman is becoming unsexed by her opportunities, as well as the confident prophets of her future advancement, may well ask themselves, "What do modern women care most to see?" Here are educational sections where by charts and records and specimens the work of women teachers is illustrated; yonder are large spaces given to industrial progress and to the exhibits of art which might well attract the thousands of young women studying art in England and France. All these sections show a mere sprinkling of women who are interested in the story of the march of civilization. There is one place, however, where one must go early to find standing room; it is the display of dresses! From the throng of patient, waiting women about the gowns and blouses all day long, the philosopher may learn something of the sex, although it may not be easily recorded in statistics. It will be a world-old truth—sometimes obscured, but never lost—that the Daughters of Eve is the most powerful feminine organization in human society, and that when dress is the question there is no disagreement among them as to its importance, whatever they may think of any phase of its fashion.

Oliver Dalrymple is dead. He was the first of the great wheat farmers of the Northwest. He is justly entitled to a place in the roll of honor of "American men of energy." He had many of the distinct qualities which have marked the pioneer in all stages of the development of the United States. He led the way. He created. Those who followed him to fortune owed much to his breadth of vision and his invincible faith. In 1870 the five leading States in the production of wheat were Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin. The range of yield was from 30,000,000 bushels for the first named to 25,000,000 for the fifth. In 1882 Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, California and Minnesota made the quintet at the top, the highest yield being 52,000,000 bushels, the fifth 33,000,000 bushels. In 1896 Kansas, North Dakota, Minnesota, Nebraska and Indiana led the procession of wheat growing States. The first named produced 82,000,000 bushels. The second in the list is credited with about 4,000,000 bushels less. If the first seven States are taken South Dakota is included, with nearly 42,000,000 bushels. The statistics tell of a shifting of State leadership in the production of wheat. They also point to Dalrymple. In 1875 this pioneer looked across the Minnesota line to Dakota. No one had thought the Red River Valley particularly valuable for agricultural purposes. But he conceived a grand project and proceeded to carry it out. For five years he broke and plowed 6,000 acres each year. He put this 30,000 acre farm into wheat. The fine administrative ability, partly inherited and partly the result of education, enabled him to get results from scientific farming. The "great Dalrymple farm" became one of the wonders of the land. The fame of the Red River Valley went round the world. A tremendous area of remarkable productiveness was added to the domain of wheat. A thousand influences radiated from the personality of one individual of large ideas who knew how to use the opportunity which nature generously placed before him. The steady tides of immigration which have flowed into the fertile States of the Northwest have had their part in the marvelous progress. But they take away none of the credit which belongs to the man who dared. Thousands of other acres came under his master mind in later years. The first success was repeated in different forms. The best of modern improvements helped him in his administration. But the foundation was a man's personality. That man will not be forgotten when the story of American development is told with all its romance and its achievement.

Best of Shade Trees.

During a severe storm in Washington, D. C., this summer it is estimated that 1,000 trees were badly injured.

The soft or silver maple suffered by far the greatest loss, while the Carolina poplar, or cottonwood, was also badly broken.

Norway maple, sugar maple, all the oaks, oriental plane or European sycamore, honey locust, most of the coniferous trees and ginkgo were among those which were able to withstand the beating and bending which the storm caused for an hour or two.

There are two trees, the silver maple and the cottonwood, which are more popular with the mass of tree planters than all other shade trees in America. Both have one fatal qualification, that of rapid growth. Losing sight of permanency and many more excellent qualifications, these two inferior trees are planted to the exclusion of all other trees.

Both these trees are shortlived, very much diseased, attacked by innumerable insects, while both are seriously damaged by wind storms. Both require much water and send their roots into sewers, wells and cisterns, which they frequently destroy.—Arboretum.

Carrying Power of the Camel.

A camel can easily carry a weight of 1,000 pounds on its back, about four times as much as a horse can carry. The camel begins work at the age of 4 and is useful for half a century. The horse, as a rule, is nearly played out at the age of 15.

POLITICAL COMMENT

There is a pretense among many Democrats that the Bryan of 1908 is an entirely different Bryan from the one whom the American people, with a good deal of cheerfulness, defeated in 1896 and 1900. Mr. Parker has been saying this recently. So has Mr. Olney. So have thousands of others who have the excuse of honest ignorance for saying so, which Parker and Olney lack. It is easy to expose this sham of a new and better Bryan in 1908. Where is there the slightest reason for anybody to believe that Bryan has ever changed ground on any of his old follies? He is not mentioning 50-cent dollars in the present campaign. This is one of the "omitted issues" of the Denver platform, which Bryan says is as binding as the declared issues. But though Bryan is silent on debased dollars has he ever condemned them? Has he ever recanted anything which he said in their favor in 1896 and in 1900, when he was a candidate, and also in the St. Louis convention of 1904, when he attempted to put them in the Parker platform? If he has ever repudiated anything which he said in advocacy of paying the nation's workers in dollars whose purchasing power would be cut in two the people have not heard of it.

From the day, in August, 1906, when he landed in New York from his tour round the world to the eve of the Denver convention Bryan advocated government ownership and operation of the railroads. This issue was left out of the Denver platform because the politicians who were to run that convention told Bryan that it would be fatal to him, and thus he omitted it in his draft of the platform. But does he believe in it still? Has he ever repudiated that folly? He squirms now when this query is put to him, but he does not give an honest answer. He is not likely to give any. How about the policy of free riot which he urged in his platform of 1896? Does he still stick to that? Does his threat of those days to pack the Supreme Court in the interest of his fads if he should be elected still stand? He denounced the federal courts in 1896 for protecting property and enforcing the laws. Does he still believe that the courts deserve condemnation for doing the work which they were created to do? What about the initiative and referendum, which he urged until recently, but on which he is now silent? The people would like to have Bryan say something on those issues. Every one of them would be likely to come up if he were elected. Under the option which our laws could be construed to give to a dishonest head of the treasury to pay out silver instead of gold in the redemption of greenbacks, would Bryan, as President, advise such a course?

Those Democrats who pretend that they believe Bryan is now safe and sound ought to ask him to say something on those points. The country would like to get a little information on them at first hand. There is not the slightest reason to believe, however, that he will say anything on them which will have any sincerity about it. He dare not drop his 50-cent dollars for fear that he would lose all the Populists with whom he was trained in 1892 when making speeches for Gen. Weaver, and who supported him to a man in 1896. He dare not say a word against his free riot policy of 1896 lest he be deprived of his Socialistic and anarchistic allies. If he should shift ground openly on government ownership and operation of the railroads he would give new point to the assertions of his Democratic and Republican enemies that he is a wobbler. That characterization, nevertheless, fits him admirably. He adopts any folly which he imagines, for the moment, will win votes, and then abandons it when he sees that it can bring him no power. He is constantly devising new follies. In the presidency nobody could tell in the morning what lunacy he would put forward that day. Immediately after his nomination at Denver some of his apologists, like ex-Candidate Parker, said Bryan was harmless because, if elected, the Republican Senate would tie his hands. That is, the Republicans would prevent him from doing the harm which he would attempt to do. But this sort of an appeal is not calculated to win votes. It is the same sort of an appeal as that by other apologists who said that if the Democrats were to carry the country they would not attempt to put any plank of the Denver platform into the statutes. No such line of argument was ever before urged in favor of the election of a candidate for a great office since representative government made its first appearance in the world. A man whom his friends say would not be as bad as he would want to be, because his enemies would prevent him, is an excellent man to keep far in the background. A campaign of defense and apology never yet succeeded, either in the United States or any other country. Plus a good deal of timidity, shuffling and trickery, the Bryan of 1908 is the Bryan whom the country encountered in 1896 and 1900, and the treatment which the people gave him then will be dealt out to him this year.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Gilt-Edged Candidacy.

The paper of an individual business

The Supreme Court. The national election this fall will not be the selection of a president and a vice president alone. It will not be the choice of the people as to the brand of policies which most please them. It is farther reaching than the personnel of the administration and the drafting of new laws, conservative, radical, progressive, or impracticable.

The nation this year will be deciding the character of men who will have the balance of opinion, or more truly the balance of power, in the United States supreme court. In an exceedingly thoughtful article by Eugene P. Lyle, Jr., in Hampton's Broadway Magazine, it is pointed out that three vacancies are almost certain to appear in the supreme court before the close of the next administration. Five are quite probable. Chief Justice Fuller and Judge Harlan are now 75 years of age. Judge Brewer has reached 71. Judge Peckham is only a year younger. Judge Holmes is 67; White, 63; Day, 59; Moody, 55. The chances of life are against those who have passed three score and ten remaining on the bench until March 3, 1913. Who ever is elected President will put his stamp upon the character of the Supreme Court. If he is wise in the judgment of men he will be doing well. But he will be influenced by other things than the sole question of merit. The President's individual views of government will enter into the problem of picking successors to the ones who will have dropped out.

Transferring the term to politics, the Republican party presents, in that of William H. Taft, a gilt-edged candidacy. His character and ability have been tested in more ways than have those of any presidential nominee who ever before asked the suffrages of the American people. His resources have been found equal to any emergency. He has everywhere "made good," and more than made good the expectations of his friends. His promises, then, are accepted as certain of fulfillment—accepted on the basis of his own record alone.

Added to this, Mr. Taft has the endorsement, free heart, enthusiastic and without reserve, of that other man on whose word the American people have for years delighted to "bank," Theodore Roosevelt. What "Our Theodore" says always "goes" with the board of directors, 16,000,000 strong, of the great American republic. Roosevelt now repeats, in his Kohrs letter—only with greater emphasis and more elaboration of detail—all that he has before urged as to the supreme fitness of W. H. Taft for the presidency. Particularly does he seek to impress upon the voters the assurance that in voting for Taft they will vote for a continuance of "the Roosevelt policies." These have been from the beginning no more the policies of the President than they have been of the man whom he urges should choose his successor.

Contrasted with this gilt-edged candidacy, what has the Democracy to offer?

—what record in its nominee? what endorsement from some one who holds the heart of America in his hand?—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

For Republicans to Remember.

Amid all the hurly-burly over whether somebody was more friendly with the Standard Oil Company than with some other body and a lot of other questions which has no more to do with the presidential issue than a last year's bird's nest, there are certain points to be remembered:

1. That William H. Taft is the Republican candidate and not some other man from New York, Washington, Oyster Bay, or Oklahoma.

2. That Mr. Taft is running on his record and the Republican party's record of public service and of national government.

3. That Mr. Taft's record as federal judge, as Governor of the Philippines, and as Secretary of War is one of creditable achievement.

4. That the Republican party's record is one of national efficiency, of national work done better than it has been done by the Democratic party, and of steady and increasing prosperity for the American people as a whole.

5. That while Mr. Bryan is profuse in promises he has not been tried in great public office, and that Mr. Taft has been tried and has done his duty with honor to himself and his party.

These are the vital facts by which sensible men will determine their decision for record at the polls in November. These are the main points of the evidence on which such men will decide between Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft.

Therefore it behoves all thinking Americans to remember these facts and to act in accordance with them.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Pledges and Opinions.

Mr. Taft is in some matters far less explicit, and in general far less positive, in promises than Mr. Bryan has been. Mr. Bryan has a personal plan for everything. Mr. Taft knows that some of the problems are so complex that no one man can furnish a complete solution for them. But, seemingly, nothing is too complex for Mr. Bryan to grasp. He reaches conclusions and he urges his conclusions as though he embodied all wisdom. But Mr. Bryan has discarded as many of his plans as he has adhered to. Mr. Taft has never declared for a policy or a method that he has been obliged to abandon. He has never undertaken a task that he has not completed. He is a practical man, having a just comprehension of the vastness and complexity of great practical problems. He does not profess to know it all. But he has demonstrated extraordinary wisdom in the public service, has an abounding faith in the right development of present national policies, and inspires confidence as to his judgment as well as his purpose.

Mr. Taft may be counted upon to do something more than he promises to do; Mr. Bryan could not possibly accomplish all that he has pledged him self to do.

As for Mr. Taft's qualifications and purposes surely President Roosevelt, who has been intimately associated with him in the administration of national affairs, is a better judge than Mr. Bryan, who is a not disinterested critic.—Washington Star.

More System.

"Surprises are bound to occur in politics," said the observant citizen.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "but the managers are getting it down so fine that the few delegates who get away can't interfere with the program."—Washington Star.

A Good Carriage.

Never neglect to go through some daily exercises which will keep the muscles in order, the head erect, the shoulders well thrown back. Carriage stands you in good stead even in old age.

Certain Sure.

"Only fools are certain. Tommy; wise men hesitate."

"Are you sure, uncle?"

"Yes, my boy; certain of it."—Tatler.



Tomato Catsup.

Boil together a peck of unpeeled tomatoes and six peeled and sliced white onions. When soft, strain and return to the kettle, adding three bay leaves, a tablespoonful each of powdered cloves, pepper, and mace, a tablespoonful each of sugar and salt, a little paprika and a tablespoonful of celery seed, tied in a muslin bag. Boil for five or six hours stirring often. At the end of that time take out the celery-seed bag, and pour in a pint of vinegar. Boil up hard again and take from the fire. When cold, bottle and seal.

Ripe Cucumber Soup.

Pare and cut up two cucumbers of medium size, two large onions and the white part of a head of lettuce. Place the vegetables in a saucepan with 2 ounces of butter and stew gently for three-quarters of an hour, stirring from time to time. Add a quart of strong stock, 2 ounces of breadcrumbs, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and pepper and salt to taste. Simmer gently for two hours, and at the last moment stir in 1 ounce of butter rolled in flour.

Peach Cobbler.

Peel ripe peaches, halve them and fill a deep earthenware baking dish with them, leaving a few of the stones to give flavor. Half fill the dish with ice water, sprinkle sugar over the peaches, then place over them a sheet of light but thick pastry. Pinch this down over the edges, slash the center crosswise, and prick well. Bake till brown, then serve hot or cold with cream.

Sponge Candy.

Put together in a saucepan two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of New Orleans molasses, a half cup of water, a tablespoonful of vinegar and a small bit of butter. Boil until a little dropped into cold water is brittle, then take from the fire, stir in a spoonful of baking soda, and, while foaming, turn into greased dishes to cool. Do not pull.

Chop Suey Jam.

Three pounds of rhubarb, cut into small pieces; three pounds of granulated sugar, one-half pint of water, one package of seeded raisins, three oranges with the rind, all cut into small pieces, a half-pound of shelled English walnuts, cut into small bits. Boil all together for three-quarters of an hour, then heap into jelly glasses.

Floating Island.

Into a pint of rich cream, sweetened to taste, stir sufficient currant jelly to make it a pretty color. Spread slices of sponge cake with marmalade, pile them evenly in a glass dish and pour the pink cream over them. Flavor another pint of rich cream with lemon, sweeten it, and whip to a stiff froth, then heap on the cake.

Poor Folks' Pudding.

To four teacupsful of flour add a cup of finely minced suet, a teacupful of molasses, a teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved, a cup of water, a pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of cinnamon and one cup of raisins, dredged with flour. Boil in a floured cloth for two hours. Turn out and serve with a liquid sauce.

Uncooked Chocolate Frosting. Melt one square of chocolate. Mix two cups of confectioner's sugar with a little milk or water, or, better still, with the white of an egg. Add the melted chocolate and beat until smooth. If this mixture is too stiff to spread easily, add a few drops of water and put on cake layers.

THE BABY.

A Comment on What Childhood Ought to Mean in a Community.

The saviors of men come ever as tender babes, says a baby lover, and there is no child ever born, in palace or hut, but carries with it the divine possibility of becoming a rescuer of its race. "You may be Christ or Shakespeare, little child, a savior or a sun to the lost world," says one child worshiper.

The wonder and mystery of a fresh young soul with all its infinite and immortal possibilities peering out of that tiny bundle of flesh may well make woe-shaking mangle bow before every cradle of infancy. Forever, too, it is the children's crusade that moves in white and mystic procession on the pilgrimage to the holy sepulcher, the capture of the Holy City. Older feet have wearied of the march. "Age, aching hands," have dropped the sacred banner, but ever in zestful joy the white army of childhood gathers it up and moves in shining garments toward the Savior's tomb, the hallowed city. "Liberty bless you and keep you to be as you are," is the prayer that more than the poet might offer for the child's future, yet about the last one that society allows. Hence the world's loss.

Savages to restrain, rather than "slips of God" to foster, is a view that even sociologists encourage in the treatment of the child. Even a compromise between the two often leaves the case as one bright victim of our educational systems declared it when, to his teacher's question, "Johnny, what is a hypocrite?" he replied, "A boy who comes to school with a smile on his face." Out of one of State schools for dependent children comes another picture of the boy with a smile on his face. "Dear papa," wrote this exploiter of happy childhood, "we children are having a good time here now. Mr. Sager broke his leg and can't work. Many children here are sick with the mumps. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a buggy whip because we dropped sand in his machine and made black and blue marks on us. Ernest cut his finger badly. We are all very happy."

The irrepressible spirits of childhood stand many a strain that cruel fate imposes, yet the stories of puny lads of 10 who kill themselves for a blow or heartless reproof show what a weight of heaviness is being brought to bear upon it. An Eastern writer recognizes this, in commenting upon a judge's advice to a father to try the old-fashioned remedy of the birch or strap for a recalcitrant youngster. He forgets, says the writer, that the boy of to-day is years and years older than the boy of yesterday. The spirit of the man and not the child is the one to appeal to, and though this may be well, and always was, where discipline is concerned, there is something woeful in it where a lost childhood goes with it.

The famous Frenchman's comment "Alas there are no longer any children," is one of the saddest in history, and Brigadier Lamb is right in claiming that the most pathetic feature of the high pressure and tension of modern life is that it takes hold of childhood and leaves us much as the Frenchman said, without any children. Even priggishness among children—mere infants of 3 or 4 years—is dolefully presented by the students of the times. And yet the author is right, too, who tells us that "only childhood is eternal," the one haunting voice that breathes forever through "the wistful song of humanity" and babbles of green fields and boyhood days, when the weary man drops the last vestige of humanity.

Whoever in life or song can best preserve the childhood notes comes nearest to finding the place "where joy resides and giving it a voice past singing."

The babe in the house may not be a well spring of pleasure to the landlord, but while poets and seers, to say nothing of some parents, can turn him to such good account, it is to be hoped that neither man nor gerns, fashions nor divorce courts, will quite banish him from our midst.

Thrilling From the Front But

"My hardest part on our unfortunate summer tour," said the sailor, "was in a sea drammer, The Tar and the Cingalese. I played third mate. The wreck scene was certainly strenuous. Me and the crew swum the whole act through. The sea was a blue cloth what the supers shook in the wings and layin' on it we swum overhand. Every time our palms hit the water you could hear it all over the house."

WINGED TRAVELERS.

A Living Flood Hurrying on to the Haven of Its Desire.

Early in August the flight began, and now, far overhead, there is a constant stream of feathered migrants, a living flood upborne by the clouds and hurrying on to the haven of its desire, writes a nature lover. Even the casual observer of nature can see that bird life is a changing thing, a matter of constant varyings, of infinite variety. No two months of the year are alike, as far as our bird population is concerned. In winter bird life is at its minimum; in June at its maximum, and between the two there is a constant fluctuation. And now, just at the end of summer, a host of travelers is making its way south; a huge army, welcomed by the best and most discerning folk of the sunny land, given free entertainment, untroubled with baggage and time table. They are not millionaires, disporting themselves in private cars. They are much more important to the world's enjoyment; they are the life and beauty of forest and field. Everyone is sorry to see them go, and sends a heartfelt farewell after them.

Any night of this early autumn, when we sit out under the open sky, we can hear twitterings from midair, fanning wings and confused calls from bird travelers hurrying past. If we would search the heavens with field glass on a moonlit night we would find some groups stealing a march on the watchful enemies of daytime, some moving slowly, laboriously; others, like the wild ducks, at the rate of over a mile a minute. Hour after hour, both by day and night, they pass, and in the spring, no doubt, every one of these birds that has survived will reverse the tedious journey. Why do they travel so swiftly and so far? What relentless impulse drives them back and forth, north and south, here to-day, there to-morrow?

What are they, and where are they going? Perhaps there are nighthawks on their way down from Alaska to Patagonia, a trifling yearly journey of some 6,000 or 8,000 miles; bobolinks going to winter in South America, plovers that go from the Arctic circle back to Argentina—winged travelers flying night and day, tireless as the wind, flock after flock, army after army, camping here a day to forage, there a week to rest, obeying laws which we don't know, but they do know, and guided in their long flight only by coastal lines and river courses, guided very seldom—so far as has been observed—by mountain crests. At one time they are in the north, clearing the orchards of insect pests that are overrunning the land; again in the south, gleanings the harvest fields and hay stubble.

The Gag.

Henry E. Dixey, at a dinner in New York, talked about gagging—about the ability, reasonably common among actors, of introducing impromptu jokes into a part.

"Nearly all of us can gag," said Mr. Dixey. "Usually, though, the gagging is of a selfish nature. I'll explain to you what I mean. Once, at the beginning of my career, I played the part of a footman. I wore in this part a very broad white collar, a kind of Eton collar. Well, the leading man told me one night that, with my help, he would introduce a gag."

"All right," said I. "What is the gag to be?"

"You know how," said the leading man, "in the third act, I write a letter while you stand beside me and wait to carry it to your mistress? Well, after the letter is finished, I'll reach over to you in an absent way and wipe my pen on your white collar. Of course it will make a large black stain, but you will see—it will bring down the house."

"I laughed harshly."

"Capital," I said. "And I'll finish the thing off with a little gag of my own. As soon as you have wiped your pen on my nice collar, I'll wheel round and knock you down. Of course it will hurt you a little, but you'll see—it will be the hit of the show."

Lost.

"I saw Wilbur Wright fly at Le Mans last month," said a Chicagoan "It was great. Afterwards I had the pleasure of lunching with Mr. Wright and Leon Bollee, the motor builder who is one of his most ardent supporters. We talked at luncheon about flying high flying. Then, by a quite natural transition, we talked about gambling, that other form of high flight.

Mr. Wright, like Sir Hiram Maxim, takes a great interest in Monte Carlo. But he, like Sir Hiram, believes that it is impossible at Monte Carlo to beat the game.

"No," he said, "the rules are too unfair to the player. With unlimited capital, with unlimited coolness, with the best of systems, the Monte Carlo plunger will end no better off than the man who put the placard on the wall. A tremendous wall, you know, supports the Monte Carlo terrace that overlooks the sea. Well, last winter, some joker put on this wall a placard that said:

* * * * *

* 5,000 FRANCS REWARD!

* Lost—On January 24, the sum of

* 500,000 Francs at the Roulette

* Tables of the Monte Carlo Casino.

* The Above Reward will be paid to

* the Person Returning Same to the

* Original Owner!

* * * * *

Some people act ridiculous and then become indignant because people tell it.

DESCRIBED HEAVEN.

Man Whom Doctors Pronounced Dead Revived and Talked.

Although physicians had pronounced him dead, C. H. Coyle, a prominent citizen of Wheaton, Minn., and a candidate for the Legislature, revived and, apparently clear in mind, related a strange and graphic story of a visit to heaven. Then he admonished those at his bedside to lead better lives, and while praying his voice sank to a whisper and again the chill of death settled over him, this time the last. That, in brief, is the startling occurrence reported a few days ago.

About 9 o'clock in the evening Mr. Coyle sank rapidly, and finally was pronounced dead, those about him believing that the spirit had fled. An hour later his pulse beat again, and arousing himself he regained full consciousness. He informed those about him that he had been in heaven, and that it was a more beautiful place than any mind could imagine. He told his wife that he would return and would await her there. He told his brother that he had seen and talked with his mother, and assured him most earnestly that he was laboring under no delusion and was sincere in what he said. He then turned to the assembled friends and addressed them in words of admonition.

After offering the most inspiring prayer that those about his bedside had ever heard, he quietly passed away. It is said that his voice was strong, clear and distinct, and could be heard throughout the house, although an hour before it had gradually failed.

Mr. Coyle had not been known as a particularly religious man, though he was esteemed in the community for his fine character. Persons who knew him have been deeply impressed by his story.

A Carpet Filled with Gold.

The carpet on the floor of the adjusting room at the San Francisco mint is about worn out and a requisition has been sent to the Treasury Department for a new one. After the old covering has been taken up it will be handled with far more care than the new one. It will be twenty times more valuable, because it is literally lined with gold.

The old carpet will be burned, and from the ashes the Treasury Department officials expect to extract anywhere from \$2,500 to \$5,000. In the adjusting room at San Francisco files are used to trim off \$10 pieces. The gold is first run off into blanks and later stamped, so it frequently happens that a piece is overweight. Parts of the filling thus taken or filter on to the floor and become imbedded in the grain of the carpet. The very best carpets are purchased for this room, so that the closely woven material will scarcely hold the scattered bits of gold.

It is nothing unusual for the authorities to get \$5,000 worth of gold out of the ashes resulting from the burning of one of these carpets.

Other thrifty devices are resorted to in order to capture escaped particles of gold at the mints. The floor sweepings are treasured with the utmost care; they furnish enough money to pay the salary of the janitor several times over. Gold even goes up the chimney in smoke from the smelters. The chimneys are regularly scraped, and the resultant soot and dirt scanned for gold. Employees who handle bars of the yellow metal are not permitted to dispose of the aprons, overalls and gloves with which they are provided. These articles are all burned after they have outlived their usefulness, and yield a rich harvest.

"Nearly all of us can gag," said Mr. Dixey. "Usually, though, the gagging is of a selfish nature. I'll explain to you what I mean. Once, at the beginning of my career, I played the part of a footman. I wore in this part a very broad white collar, a kind of Eton collar. Well, the leading man told me one night that, with my help, he would introduce a gag."

"All right," said I. "What is the gag to be?"

"You know how," said the leading man, "in the third act, I write a letter while you stand beside me and wait to carry it to your mistress? Well, after the letter is finished, I'll reach over to you in an absent way and wipe my pen on your white collar. Of course it will make a large black stain, but you will see—it will bring down the house."

"I laughed harshly."

"Capital," I said. "And I'll finish the thing off with a little gag of my own. As soon as you have wiped your pen on my nice collar, I'll wheel round and knock you down. Of course it will hurt you a little, but you'll see—it will be the hit of the show."

"All right," said I. "What is the gag to be?"

"You know how," said the leading man, "in the third act, I write a letter while you stand beside me and wait to carry it to your mistress? Well, after the letter is finished, I'll reach over to you in an absent way and wipe my pen on your white collar. Of course it will make a large black stain, but you will see—it will bring down the house."

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S.S.S. CURES OLD SORES

No old sore can heal until the cause which produces it has been removed. External applications of salves, washes, lotions, etc., may reduce the inflammation and assist in keeping the place clean, but cannot cure the trouble because they do not reach its source. Old sores exist because the blood is infected with impurities and poisons which are constantly being discharged into the place. The nerves, tissues and fibres of the flesh are kept in a state of irritation and disease by being daily fed with the germ-laden matter through the circulation, making it impossible for the sore to heal. S. S. S. cures chronic sores by its purifying action on the blood. It goes down into the circulation, and removes the poison-producing germs, impurities and morbid matters which are responsible for the failure of the place to heal. S. S. S. makes the blood pure, fresh and healthy; then as new, rich blood is carried to the spot the healing process begins, all discharge ceases, the inflammation leaves, new tissue begins to form, the place fills in with firm, healthy flesh, and soon the sore is permanently cured. S. S. S. is purely vegetable, the safest and best blood purifier for young or old. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Students Lose Heavily.

Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 26.—Fire destroyed the Alpha Tau Omega Greek fraternity fraternity house at Purdue university, entailing a loss of \$10,000. The fire originated from a defective flue. The fraternity men saved the downstairs furniture, but their loss in personal effects was heavy.

FEARFUL HARDSHIPS

Medicine Hat Sends Story of Storm's Terrors.

Medicine Hat, Sask., Oct. 26.—The first trains since Monday's big snow reached Medicine Hat from the East last evening. Riders got in from the district south stretching to the United States border, with fearful tales of hardship created by the storm. William Mitchell, after riding since Wednesday, just reached the city from his ranch, sixty miles south of here, and reported the second fatality as a result of the recent storm. Donald Cameron, sheep herder, with two others, were caught in the storm. They were forced to leave their sheep to perish and seek safety themselves. Cameron, however, became exhausted and died. After being sixty hours without sleep or nourishment, the other two men reached a ranch in safety. It is feared that many other herders have perished. A band of 3,000 sheep were driven by the storm into Many Islands lake and only 300 were saved.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is used nearly everywhere, because it not only heals irritation of the throat and stops the cough, but it drives the cold out of the system through its laxative principle by assuring a free and gentle action of the bowels, and that is the only way to cure a cold. You can't cure it as long as you are constipated. Insist upon Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Sold by all druggists.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

A World of Scratching
Stopped by
DR. TAYLOR'S ECZEMA REMEDY
The Agony of ECZEMA
Promptly and Permanently Relieved by

DR. Taylor's Remedy

Never known to fail. Most stubborn and distressing cases, permanently cured. No cure—no pay—that's the guarantee.

Sold by

W. F. PETER DRUG CO., SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Office, 10½ North Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Dr. H. G. Sherwood

The Chronic Specialist

Has been in Seymour since July 1st and is here to stay. Within this short time he has built up quite a large practice that is growing every day. The reason for this is that he has given each and every patient such satisfaction and so greatly benefited them that they give him a good reputation to others. His treatment for Piles; Fistula; Catarrh; Goitre; Female Complaints; Indigestion; Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases is so far superior to treatment commonly obtained from other physicians that there is no comparison. The greatest reason for the successful way in which Dr. Sherwood handles chronic disease is that he knows all about the few diseases of which he makes a specialty and does not pretend to treat acute disease such as fever, etc. Stick to your family physician for acute troubles, but go to Dr. Sherwood for chronic ones. Consultation and examination FREE.

Office, 10½ North Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

J. S. Laupus, Jeweler.

We offer a large stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Watches, Mantel Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Waterman's Fountain Pens, Libby's Fine Cut Glass and Fancy China Pieces.

GIVE US A CALL.

WHY

Break your backs lifting heavy stoves. Get you a set of Gem Ball Bearing Stove Castors at

W. A. Carter & Son,

Opposite Interurban Station.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

THE HARRISON MONUMENT

Former President's Memory of Be Honored at Indianapolis.

SCHOOLS TO BE DISMISSED

Among the Features of the Ceremonies Attending the Unveiling of the Handsome Statue of General Harrison in Pretty "Down Town" Park at Indianapolis Will Be the Attendance of Thousands of School Children Who Will Be Shown Special Attention at the Scene of the Unveiling.

Indianapolis, Oct. 26.—Arrangements are practically complete for the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the General Benjamin Harrison monument tomorrow afternoon. All is ready now for the parade to start, and Brigadier General Oran Perry of the I. N. G., who is to be grand marshal, has sent out an order directing that each organization have its line completed and ready to move at 1:20 o'clock.

"The Court of Honor" is almost ready. The speakers' stand and the broad reviewing stand, built as one, is ready for the speakers, of whom John L. Griffiths, General John W. Noble of St. Louis, and Vice President Fairbanks will be the principals. Regrets have been received from all departmental officials of Washington, who had been asked to attend the ceremonies. Practically all of these are engaged in the present political campaign and cannot spare the necessary time. General John W. Noble and General Foster and other members of Harrison's cabinet, however, will attend. W. H. H. Miller, who was attorney general under Harrison, will be Noble's host while the latter is in the city.

In addition to the military and civil organizations announced for the parade, the Indianapolis letter-carriers have decided to march. Three hundred of them, with the letter carriers' band, will be in line. The postoffice will close during the hours of the dedication. The schools of the city will be dismissed at noon tomorrow in order that the school children may attend the ceremonies. A place has been reserved for the school children in the open grass plots to the east and west of the grandstand in the south side of New York street. They will pass through the court of honor to the places reserved for them.

STRIKERS GO TO COURT

District Mine Officers Want Injunction Against Lewis.

Terre Haute, Ind., Oct. 26.—Having locked horns with the national board at every meeting in regard to the Hudson mine difficulty, President W. D. Van Horn and other officials of the United Mine Workers of District No. 11, to offset the expulsion threat of National President T. L. Lewis, filed a petition for a perpetual injunction in the superior court against the national board members. Judge John E. Cox granted a temporary restraining order immediately, and the case was set for hearing Nov. 9.

In speaking of the matter President Van Horn said the action of the district board in asking for an injunction had been taken to offset the deposition threat made by National President Lewis.

"We did it to protect the funds of the district until a convention of the miners can be called to pass upon the matter," said Van Horn. "The money of the district is intrusted in our hands by the miners, and we want to safeguard their rights. We couldn't do that if we were deposed. The miners quit because one was ordered to pass under a top that was unsafe. If the miners went to work a precedent would be established. They know their business too well for that. We are willing to leave it to the miners in convention, as we have done many times before."

Conference of Bishops.

Indianapolis, Oct. 26.—Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church from all parts of the world will attend the semi-annual gathering in Indianapolis, Oct. 28 to Nov. 2. The object will be to review the work of the church and plan for its future. Conferences also will be apportioned among the bishops who will be the presiding officers at the various gatherings of ministers over the country in the next six months. The business sessions will be held every morning.

Destructive Forest Fire.

Jasper, Ind., Oct. 26.—Forest fires have been raging in Dubois county, a few miles south of Jasper, for the past twenty-four hours, and considerable damage has been done. The McCord sawmill in the Patoka bottoms was destroyed by the flames and another sawmill was damaged. Several farmers saved their houses by plowing furrows around them. It is feared the fire will not have spent its fury until a good rain falls.

Eugene W. Chafin, Prohibition candidate for president, will speak during the week in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.



Maiden: "The winds are simply ruining my complexion."

Matron: "Why don't you do something to prevent it?"

Maiden: "Oh, I have! Really, I've tried half a dozen different creams and lotions, but—"

Matron: "Half a dozen? My dear girl, you wrongly accuse the winds. The rough, dry, irritated condition of your sensitive skin is caused by the promiscuous use of various toilet requisites. Why, if you will use the proper preparations you can actually laugh at the winds."

Maiden: "Do tell me what kind you use; your skin is always so beautifully soft a d white; do you know that I envy your lovely complexion?"

Matron: "For the last five years I have used, exclusively, the requisites recommended to me by Madam Martini and—"

Maiden: "You can't possibly mean Madam Martini who made the hit in Carmen at the Metropolitan?"

Maiden: "Perfectly entrancing! And she must be almost forty."

Matron: "Nearer fifty—it shows how a woman's beauty can be preserved by proper care and the use of select toilet requisites. Two years ago I began to get fat, but the Redfern Cream absorbed the superfluous flesh from my arms and hips and you can see that I haven't the slightest sign of the double chin—although I have gained fully twenty pounds."

Maiden: "Which of the preparations shall I use to prevent the winds from irritating my skin?"

Matron: "Get the Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream. Take a portion and apply with a soft cloth, rubbing well over the face and neck. Wipe off all that is not absorbed. Don't use soap! Your delicate skin cannot stand it. You will find the Cucumber Cream a much more effective cleanser than soap and water as it removes dirt and dead skin cells and makes the skin soft, pure and elastic. Use only Medicated Complexion Powder. Always insist on getting the E. Burnham Toilet Requisites, none other are just as good."

Every Woman Should Call at our Store

And get Free Samples of the E. Burnham Beauty Preparations and a free copy of the little gift booklet—"How to be Beautiful" which gives the correct method for massage. The movements are explained and illustrated so that any woman can learn them in a short time.

The E. Burnham Toilet Requisites are standard preparations because they are compounded of the very finest ingredients with absolute chemical exactness—not a trace of any injurious substance can be found in their composition. Remember that they are guaranteed to accomplish all that is claimed for them.

"Special exploitation sale and exhibition now on at our store. An expert demonstrator sent here direct from the E. Burnham establishment, for the purpose of instructing the ladies how to use the E. Burnham Toilet Requisites with the greatest success possible."

N. E. YOUNG

OVERTAXED.

Hundreds of Seymour Readers Know What it Means.

The kidneys are overtaxed: Have much to do. They tell about it in many aches and pains. Backache, sideache, backache, headache, early symptoms of kidney ills, Urinary troubles, diabetes, brights disease follow.

Mrs. Thomas Geray, 132 McKee street, Greensburg, Ind., says: "Doans Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me. I suffered with backaches headaches and such severe pains across the loins that I could not rest at night or get any comfort at any time, day or night. I had no strength or ambition and was unable to attend to my household duties. I had kidney and bladder trouble, and the profuse flow of the secretions day and night gave me great annoyance. I doctoried for these ailments but got no relief until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and they gave me relief at once. The aches and pains soon vanished. I can now sleep well and I have more kidney trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me quick and permanent relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Propose a Church Merger.

Kansas City, Oct. 26.—The Missouri Universalist convention Sunday night voted in favor of the merger of that church with the Unitarian, Dutch Reformed and Reformed Congregational churches.

For Sore Feet

"I have found Bucklen's Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. It is the proper thing too for piles. Try it. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store. 25c.

The present week will be one of interest to the Catholics of New England, a series of stately ceremonies having been arranged to mark the celebration of the centenary of the establishment of the Roman Catholic diocese of Boston.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. They are small, sure safe pills. Sold by all druggists.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.

SHORTER AND UGLIER

Are the Terms in Which Haskell Is Characterized by President.

Muskogee, Okla., Oct. 26.—A statement has been received here at the office of the commissioner of the five civilized tribes from the interior department at Washington with instructions to publish the same for the information of the Osage nation directly concerned, and the five civilized tribes incidentally interested, and to take every necessary step to bring it to the notice of the individual Osage Indians.

The statement is an answer to Governor Haskell's recent charges, for the information of the Indians of the Osage nation, and says:

"Governor Haskell's recent open letter to the president charges that the president acted unfairly to the Osage Indians in the matter of fixing the royalty for the lease of their oil lands to the Indian Territory Illuminating Oil company. Governor Haskell's statements are deliberate falsehoods; nor does he suggest possible remedy. As his disregard of truth is willful, no reply will be made to him personally but President Roosevelt and Secretary Garfield are not willing that the Osage Indians should not know the truth about these matters, in order that they may not be deceived by Governor Haskell's false statements. For this reason they send to the Indians the truth about each of the charges he makes."

The statement takes up Haskell's charges in detail and analyzes them to show their "deliberate untruth," and concludes: "Haskell attempts, by deliberate and reiterated falsehood, to give the false impression that he is championing the interests of the Indians. The department knows of one matter in which he has shown a practical interest in Indian affairs, and this was when he procured plots of valuable townsite lands from the Indians, the methods of which procurement are declared to be fraudulent in suits filed against him and now pending in courts to recover for the Indians the land which he has thus procured."

Big Batch of Prisoners.

Camp Nemo, Reelfoot Lake, Tenn. Oct. 26.—Forty-four more prisoners, including two women, were brought in Sunday as the result of the murder at Walnut Log last week of Captain Quentin Rankin, by masked night riders. In addition, seven others, including one woman, were arrested by the troops but paroled. No charges against any of the arrested ones have been made public.

Bride.

Fairmount, Ind., Oct. 26.—Mrs. Arthur Cory, aged twenty-two, a bride of less than a year, while on the second story of their home here, called her husband to the foot of the stairs, bid him good-by and swallowed two ounces of carbolic acid, dying twenty minutes later. Domestic unhappiness is the only cause assigned.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith, of West Franklin, Maine says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers are sold at W. F. Peter. 25c.